…each place is a space for new discovery, as much as there is enough time to make the effort. Fun time begins with a single sip of coffee in a nice company...and what about acompanying oneself each time we travel alone?

I – RECEPTION

1 - Arrival.

2 - Hello from the other side.

3 - Coffee and cakes.

4 - Five to eleven.

5 – Ice cream.

Ad. 1 – Arrival.

It was raining and we didn't realize it was so late when we finally arrived to the hotel. I was starving, my husband was craving a cigarette and our daughter was almost crying from the lack of ice creams in her fragile organism. It was half way of our journey, but we still had some sense of humor. USA was on our next step and Polish hotel in the middle of nowhere was just one step forward towards our next travel goal. The moment we stood by the hotel reception we realized, that there is a need for satisfying our hunger by any tasty pleasure related to jet lag and exhaustion, even if we didn't care about refreshing before entering a restaurant. It was 25th hour of our travelling and we were absolutely exhausted. It was Saturday evening 2019, and we were ready to check in:

- Good aftrenoon, we have just arrived and we were wandering if we could check in now, before the scheduled time. - a woman said on a single breath. - In the same time we'd appreciated if you could let us know where we could have something to eat at this time of the day. We have been travelling since last tuesday and it will be a real treat to have the room before we will turn into ''hunger and thirst'' big time. - added very thin woman, and then she turned towards her husband and her daughter for some support. Their painful faces expressions faintly reminding smiles were funny enough to convince a receptionist to make their day by checking them in earlier.
- Good afternoon, yes off course, it shouldn't be a problem to do that, but please do bare in mind that we will have to re-book someone before I will check you in. I hope it will not be a problem if you'll wait a moment? Take a seat please. I will call you in when all will be ready for you - said the receptionist smiling sincerely.
- Not at all, thank you very mych, we will wait. - said a woman and the whole family collapsed with release on a sofa on the hotel lobby. The four star hotel was filled with guests passing by, chatting, laughing, some of them running about or/and walking out their furry friends. Dogs and cats, but ecpecially dogs were very welcomed in this hotel after its victory over other hotels in the annual competition for pets friendly status in customer service, as well as family tourist most desired destination special award. All as part of Bieszczady Tour Campaign, one of the most wanted holiday region of the year.

- Wow, have you seen this? – a girl in a travelling cap opened up her eyes with a slight uncertainity in her smile time causing amazement and hesitation. - Have you seen this piano! Oh my goodnesss!!! I am in heaven! – the girl screamed from happiness and run straight to the piano seat, sat at the piano and turned her head towards her family saying: Are you ready for a welcome song! - she said laughing from excitement and then begun singing:

Song nr 01

„We eat, we live, and we want more..."

Daily pleasures, in the morning and all day long,
almost all we can dream of, almost all we can have,
Dailly tastes and scents straight from the best
plates, pans and glasses,
almost all we may want to share,
almost all we could pass on with grace.

Daily pleasures, all made by heart, sometimes without patience
almost all made for all who can appreciate it
but still with some space for progress,
almost perfect, sometimes well done and yet not always wasted in alcohol.

Daily pleasures, in the morning and all day long,
almost all we can dream of, almost all we can have,
Daily tastes and scents straight from the best
plates, pans and glasses,
almost all we may want to share,
almost all we could pass on with grace...

...almost all we could pass on with haise
and almost all we may want to share...

The girl stopped playing on the piano and singing along as the whole reception and the hotel lobby gave her standing ovation. Her family with tears of happiness in their eyes and silly face expressions almost could not believe what just happened. The receptionist ready to give away vouchers for special talents event organized as part of the hotel weekly activities programme, and the rest

making a noise, happy to have that free spontaneous entertainment as a breakthrough of the evening hotel boredom. After a few moments, when the crowd disappeared and the singer sat back with her family, receptionist turned on background music synchronizing branded space and time on the hotel lobby:

Jazz music: Sommertime: George Gerschwin...

The girl put on her headphones and turned her jazz music radio on 1.87.60 MHz where the first on the listenning list appeared:''Faceci do wzięcia'' and''To była blondynka''...

Background radio music went suddenly louder and then back to its standard level. Receptionists were just about to finish their turn over when a group of noisy tourists walked into the hotel lobby. Right after them a group of sportsmen appeared on the hotel lobby. They were celebrating their victory in volleyball this summertime. New guests were almost bored to death while in the meantime they were trying to encourage themselves to get a cup of cool water to refresh themselves before checking in. They were fading away from exhaustion and they were making a real effort to stay awake after such a tiresome journey.

- May I ask you back to the counter please? - said the receptionist putting down a phone handle.
- Yes please. - said a woman with relief on her face.
- May I have your ID please, preferably your passport.
- Here it is – said a woman and looked at the receptionist as if she was willing to say something else, but then put her most formal smile and gasped impatiently.
- Is everything all right madam? - asked receptionist recognizing this little emotional nuanse.
- Yes, fine thank you. - said the woman with interest. - I was just wandering whether there will be anything wrong if I just added, that your country really supported UK in the most important moments in our common European history, and I feel very grateful each time we visit Poland for a holiday break.
- Receptionist begun listening carefully and in the same time trying to focus on what he was doing by the receptionist counter. - yes, thank you very much for these words, I do appreciate all what you are saying, but in the same time I am not sure whether I am the person who should comment on what you have just said. I do not want to make any mistakes while checking you in.

- Oh, I am terribly sorry, it must have been this tiresome journey. We have been travelling for a long time, and I think a good drink will make a difference after such a travel. Could you please navigate me to the space in your hotel where I could relax my jet lag reality?
- Yes, off course. I do recommend a night club on level - 1 where you will find something for yourself. We do have there a selection of finest soft drinks, music, tv with sport channels and bowling. Let me finish checking in procedure, please and I will hand you over the leaflets. I am just about to replace your earlier request, and as I can see in your earlier booking notes you are happy to be part of the VIP club for the weekend. Let me hand out our VIP passes for your family. It includes entry to the finest SPA and restaurants in this hotel. In the same time let me remind you that you are going to be part of the VIP activities, our most popular attractions of the season: a day with an Idol – this time you will have an opportunity to speak with a popular trainer, the leader of the winning volleyball team.

- Wow, that's great! I am thrilled to the bits. - said a new hotel guest with the VIP pass in her hand in the same time putting her phone on the surface of the reception counter. I am more than happy to be invited. Thank you very much.
- You are very welcome – said the receptionist smiling cheerfully. - here's your key room 12007 and here's full information of the programme you are going to participate in.
- Thank you – said the woman and then turned to her family to gather them together with her opened arm saying: we are finally here, aren't we? Do not forget to make the most of it...

Hotel lobby was full of other guests who were moving around with their bags, and in the same time they were making lots of different noises. Someone who has never been on holidays in the middle of nowwhere, never truly made a difference on so called ''personal experience'' when it comes to chasing modern trends in interpersonal progress making. Being able to stand long hours travelling conditions, outdoor activities, personal costs when it comes to limmited connection with the outside world, and off course high costs of high quality services, are only some of the mesures of modern ongoing learning and development. Holidays we make in the XXI century, very often as part of our business reality, co-related with conferences, business meetings and business training, that mushup with contemporary trends in private leisure are very

inspirational. It's a unique opportunity of getting ahead with new ideas while learning from the best not only from the business world. In the same time there is a space for interpersonal progress. But what it all makes really interesting its new people that bring in new perspectives.

Ad. 2- Hello from the other side.

- Hello? – said a sensitive women's voice from hotel room number 2067 – is there working wi-fi connection availiable? - Yes, there is – answered receptionist. Please do type in today's date and then turn on the internet nortification. Is there anything esle I can help you with? - said the receptionist.
- Thank you, yes, could I have a cup of mint tea and a glass of white wine please – said quietly woman.
- Not a problem, it's on its way, if there is anything else let us know please.
- Thank you. - said the woman with cheered up and a little bit more dynamic tone of voice hanging out with satisfaction in her eyes and without unecessary noise. Her long black hair was loose and untidy after the shower. She was sitting on the bed with her black notebook and blue pencil. She had been reading and making notes since last summer. The notebook was already covered with many different comments on the subject matter she was working on for at least two an a half months and It wasn't the only notebook used used for this long deadline project. The latest notebook was filled with not so comprehensible notes, as they were about final stages of Brexit negotiations and back then, which is about three weeks ago she still wasn't sure what future the precarious reality will bring. What was on her lonely mind back then was never certain anyway. Her torn apart existence was painful enough to bare, and her realistic point of view was full of problem solving content. Each time she was thinking about making any business impact by promoting popular information on commitment towards online #SharePoint and international news trademark, she was stuck on politicaly oriented current affairs during her daily research. She knew, that her non-political reality depended on the most immediate political solutions. But as much as she was trying to stay neutral, she had to stay up to date with the local and world current affairs for the benefit of her business success. Being part of such an economical turmoil was a slight threat to what she was about to indroduce on behalf of her international firm, and yet she was not so sure whether

it was needed to make such a fuss about the Brexit. In the end of the day it was all about the best deal for investors and making sure the communication between international borders with EU and/or UK was as smooth as possible. However tempting this Brexit business reality was, she was ready to face it as it is. She had to face it with uncertainty. She somehow knew that very soon the whole world will have a very new agenda. It was vital for her business to not to lose too much becasue of it. She was ready to make an effort to make any change to make the most profitable difference. If all was about to be agreed with or without her report would had been much eassier. In fact it was her last project before moving out from the UK for a while. And yet she was a bit sad about the fact that after so many years of living and working in the UK her used to excellent performance was not so needed any longer. It was strange to learn that her high competencies and used to wanted skills were a little less appreciated than how it was appreciated back in the 2006. It seemed like in times of this big time shift her higher degree diploma, certificates showcasing her expertise and self-motivated approach towards work and life with passion for an ongoing learning and development was not so wanted any more. Or maybe it was just the fact she wasn't a real Brit, at least not by passport? Maybe she wasn't so popular becasue of the fact she was left behind in the social game where being a mum at certain age was expected? Maybe she was not good enough at choosing next job as a grasshopper? Or maybe she was too good to be true to make it in the fiercely competetive corporate Canary Wharf in London?

The hotel room number 2068 was filled with relaxing dim warm light. His bags were still standing by the wide wordrobe, unpacked and with check-in passess clipped to bag handles. His travelling clothing still soaking wet from the long journey in the heavy rain was left in the small space next to the radiator was steaming even more after increasing the bedroom temperature. His tired body in the wet room was aiking and he was already sleepy enough to go to sleep. His heavy head was pounding. He was exhausted. His heart, full of ''too much to live through'' was broken into pieaces. He was ready to rest properly after so much travelling and empty existence in between projects. It was late enough to go through a full heartbreak, and yet his eyes were not able to produce a single tear.

Some men do not like to talk about feelings and pretend that they do not know what it is all about each time others mention it. For some women it is a real terror to live with a man who does not speak of his feelings in the

middle of his business burn out. It is not seen as appropriate to be EQ incompetent as it brings missunderstandings. It is also very appropriate to have high IQ, especially when taking a lead in projects of high budget risks. It is very important as well that some men and some women should never meet during very risky projects, or at least they should be more open minded on each other's interpersonal development, espacially when they EQ and IQ differ a lot. It is possible, that during such projects people embody too much empathy, that increases the risk of spoiling the project by intense emotions. It is even possible that some people simply fall in love beyond their competetive business realities. And some business realities do not meet business ethics so much needed when it comes to interpersonal progress and transferable skills to be exchanged amongs co-working live partners. Sometimes it's comprehensible to live by semi business rules in some formal realities, and sometimes it doesn't apply to terms and conditions of highly demanding strick business and only business reality. Sometimes it is not enough to just be oneself in her/his formal version. And building up personas for personal or business survival inspire interesting range of case studies for all who are passionate about real progress from the research point of view.

He was about to make that progress. His plans for being scientist of the year were at steak, his business career was at risk and he was more that ready for a good holiday. At last, after two and a half years of solid research work he was finally sent back home to relax on behalf of his dead Professor, who in his last will left him this priviliage of being free of any financial worry. He was grateful and full of migraine in the same time. He was on his first academic holiday break and he didn't like the fact that he could not thank his mentor for this unexpected gift. He knew, that the Professor was suffering from some kind of degenerative illness, but he never had the courage to ask what it was. Professor never had a wife nor children, but he liked to surround himself with students and academic collegues as he was an increadibly curious mind. His social circles was never a failuire, and yet he did prefer loneliness, that he was taking for a treat rather than a trouble. Young businessman slash researcher slash a very sensitive person was in the middle of his middle age crisis and a heartbreak in the same time. He wasn't sure whether the first was worse than the latter, and to his most imaginative dreams he was still only a human being. He was still full of many plans, but not so much energy to make all of them happen. He was in love, but then after a very risky personal decisions he went through rejection, confuison and then mild depression. He was tired and the hotel bed was more than inviting. Perspective of a golf game, one of first hotel activities he spotted on at the reception, was the only thing he was really waiting for. He decided to make it through with a smile on his face no matter what. He was silently happy about it.

Ad. 3 - Coffee and cakes.

Apple pie, chocolate cake, sprinckled donuts, vanilla cake, apple cinanamon teacake, drizzle cake, white chocolate mud cake, carrot cake, sponge cake, butter cake, banana cake, cheesecake, cupcakes, pastries, chocolate brownie, muffin, rainbow drip cake, mermaid cake, blueberry cake, rasberry cake, peanut butter cake and mamy many more to be eaten were waiting for new customers. The idea of being the sweetest cake restaurant in the hotel was the motivation of the next business move. According to the latest trends in business it was more than certain that they were about to begin implementing not only the most innovative but also the most inspiring tastes and scents of the year. All according to the new agenda of their new business strategy. Along with what they were about to make of this year holidays in a four star hotel in the heart of Bieszczady was a very exciting prospect. They reached excellence in business many times, and as much as they still had some space for progress they were about to introduce in their newest and finest cuisines selection needed to re-new seasonal menu.

- Have I mentioned, that my mother is going to invite us for dinner this afternoon? - a middle aged businesswoman smiled with confidence to her business partner – she is in business here and I made her realize that we're staying at the same hotel. - She continued getting closer to surprized businessman. - Look, here is our text conversaiton on whattsup – she suddenly put her Iphone screen at the front of his big blue eyes, wide opened as much as his mouth ready to make a sound of surprize.
- I see – said quickly a man – I do not remember that we discussed this earlier. - said on a single breath not happy man getting closer to his cup of coffee. - And I am not sure whether it is a good idea to mush up with your mother's business matters. Do not forget that we planned this holidays years ago, and I really am not sure whether I want to discuss Brexit versus US corporate business, knowing that my UK passport has nothing to do with your mothers current European business reality. - said firmly the man and opened up BBC on his personal tablet. - Look, there is an issue after issue regarding this Brexit mess, and I am the last person in the room to make fuss about my British business roots. - said the man and sipped from an old british tea cup he brought with him on his cozzy holidays. - The woman's smile was dissapearing gradually from her face, covered with finest nude make up. She kept staring at her man and in the same time trying to gather the right words to persuade him back into her initial idea.

- Look – she begun with a gentle tone of voice – I know that we did not plan this little break in our honey moon anniversary, and I do realize that there is plenty to do apart from being invited to a dinner with most powerful businessman in my family, but I would rather go there on my own instead of abandoning her in this turmoiled business reality. - she put her hand on his hand and looked him deeply in his eyes saying – I am sure she will be a jam, she is very lonely this year, her husband died last week and she has almost forgotten what it means to be simply liked by another human being – she kissed his hand and added – If you care enough to celebrate this anniversary with me, please be my guest this evening at the family table. We won't talk any business I promise, its too personal. - As soon as she spoke, two burning hot tears fallen down right on his cold hand. - Oh my goodness my dear, your hands are so cold – she said and rubbed his hand on her burning hot cheeks.
- I will be honoured to join the family table – said the man with tears in his eyes – and it will be my pleasure to try to be the best friend for your mother. Please let her know she's welcomed in my firm anytime she needs a bit of a fresh air. She needs time to re-think matters.
- Thank you my dear – said the woman almost bursting into tears.
- You're very welcome – said the man pulling her towards him for a warm cuddle.
- I love you Peter. - she whispered like a little girl.
- I love you too my lovely – whispered back Peter and kissed her on top of her head. - I love you both.

The couple was cuddling for a while to the sounds of an autumn rain. It was not so long ago when they were enjoying themselves meeting now and then in More London, in between business meetings. They were very hard working business people and they knew exactly the value of their hard work. It was ''every now and then'' that got them together, once in the local coffee shop by the River Thames, the other time at Canary Wharf business centre, and some other time somewhere in the Hyde Park, especially when trying to make sense of a day off from a busy office. They met as total strangers in the most romantic circumstances. She was staring in the distance while standing by the National Gallery, having Trafalgar Square as the orientation point in city horizon. He was staring in the distance while standing by Nero Caffe, having the National Gallery as his orientation point in the cityscape horizon. Their gazes met right after the red double decker bus passed by the Trafalger Square lions. She was wearing blue coat and holding still big and sunny yellow umbrella. He was soaking wet just about to open his green rain coat. He smiled first and decided

to walk to the woman, that looked as if she was not sure whether she knew him or not. She smiled back spontaneously and was really happy to realize, that he simply gave her the most positive stranger's feedback of the year. He waved, and she waved back immediately. They knew it's something special. They decided to talk, and since then they were very in love with one another. It was five years ago, and four years ago since they married. Each day made them realized, that getting to know each other is not always a gradual experience. And yet as intense as their marriage had been they knew it made them happy each time they understood one another by heart. Just like on the day of their first ''love at first site'' anniversary. They understood one another, but this time with kind words. Something better than nothing when it comes to silent ''knowing all'' in ''getting to know'' experience.

Ad. 4 - Five to eleven.

- I am nearly late for my morning gym routine – shouted a girl to her brother sharing the same bedroom space desperately trying to find her electronic wrestband – Have you seen my wrestband, the light blue one I bought in Germany last month. - said a girl nearly ready to go out to chase her #PerfectFigureChallenge deadline, that was coming up this Friday. - I am totally lost without it – she said almost crying – I set up a challenge on twitter and I must be the first to acomplish it! - she was looking around and in the same time getting more and more annoyed.
- Why are you such a pain in the ass! - shouted back her little brother throwing something at her – here, have mine. I am shadowing your challenge just in case you'd like to sell it to me. - he said with a cheecky face, grinning with business revenge.
- What?! - she shouted – Are you saying that you'd like to overtake my challenge and outrun me with your over ambitious business shadowing. - said a girl looking at his electronic wrestband full of false feedback making a really bad first impression.
- No, thank you – said calmly the girl – actually I am going to use my back up data to get ahead with my daily gym routine by adding up an extra points still not touched since the day I won them in earlier results. In the same time I am going to block your false data imitating my chalenge as it is clear you did it for the sake of pure hatred.
- I hate you Kate – said Harry with a sad face.
- And I do not care Harry – said Kate with a proud happy face. - I will find my electronic wrestband later, and mind you now I know how awfull you can be when it comes to business making. I wish you more originality and

common sense in life before you will ruin your business career. - said Kate and pulled her tongue on Harry making making him rather laugh than cry.

- I don't care either – said Harry – here – he put her light blue electronic wrestband on the coffee table.
- You bastard! - said Kate – why don't you stop stealing from me, are you mad! - said Kate with real dissapointment on her face.
- No, Just crazy about you sis – said bored Harry. - There is nothing to do here, I am sorry. I Just wanted to play you around, that's all. - said quickly Harry and put his head into his new tablet.
- You're a real psychopat, I wish you a horrible wife, and on internet you idiot. - said Kate, put her light blue wrestband on her wrist and dissapeared behind the hotel room door.

Ad. 5 - Ice cream.

Sunny afternoon inspired them to spend some time in the coffee shop. They were in a pretty good moods and very talkative. Their friendly attitudes were catchy enough to inspire humor amongs hotel staff:

- Good afternoon – said smiling a young woman – is there a salty caramel ice cream? I saw it yesterday disappearing really quickly, and I am not sure whether you have more of it today? It's my favourite from this selection - a woman faced waitress smiling back to her who answered cheerfully:
- Good afternoon, yes off course there is planty, don't you worry, what size of an ice cone would you prefer, a small or a big one? - asked the waitress and pointed at the stand with two sizes of icea cream cones.
- I'll have a big one please, and let it be two salty caramel one chocolate and one cherry with bits of fresh cherries, please, I'll pay by card – said the woman and turned around in search for a seat.
- Yes, off course – the waitress looked a bit tired although she was wearing her finest nude make up and glossy pink lipstick. It was also visible that she wasn't enjoying her work very much as if the end of the summer season was talking through her serious gaze in between customer service polite face. - Here yo go – saind finally the waitress giving away the ice cream and then cashing out the payment.
- Thank you very much, and I do love your cozzy caffe – she said in a very cheecky way. Is there a space for one with a stunning view and peaceful surrounding? I need to work on my mindfulness today, as I must get myself together before the next business venture. - said a woman finalizing

payment.

- I highly recommend seats by the window, right next to the tarrace.
- Thank you very much.
- Is there anything else I can help you with? - asked the waitress with a poker face and a Mona lisa smile.
- I'm fine thank you, have a nice day – said woman and walked towards recommended seats.
- Thank you very much, have a nice day. - said waitress and turned back to the counter.

Spending time on one's own terms and conditions has it's incentives and priviliages. Firstly, there is on one else to eat your icea cream, and in the same time you get the sitting space by the window for singles. Secondly, it is independence in choice that draws attention in social circles, that in consequence inspire interesting conversaitons. And finally, there is always an open social situation for all who are curious enough to join a lonely soul enjoying life as it is. Modern societies, especially those members who agree to all terms and conditions of tolerant, consciouss human beings, give chances for personal development. Loneliness exposed to mundane social activities such as going to a caffe opens up diversity of social opportunities. And yet social initiatives are not so obvious when it comes to finding worthy dialogue partner. Not every chatt becomes a conversaiton, and often all what we say is a quick information exchange. Each time we get cought in a white communication noise mindfulness becomes a must.

II – SWIMMING POOL

It was already snowing outside the hotel window and it was very cold. As soon as room temperature dropped down to 62.6 Fahrenheit Margo decided to call the reception to fix it immediately. It was her first winter without anybody around and a great sense of responsibility took her thinking straight to her reasonable side of her very active mind. Thinking aloud was her most favorite method of gathering ideas she chose a long time ago, so it wasn't anything unexpected to learn how much she was interested in sharing some of them with just anybody:

- Hello, it's room 2068 I am calling you to make a complaint about the heating system that happened to fail during my afternoon nap. I was woken up by terrible cold and after checking all the windows, that were closed, I checked the radiator that occured to be icy cold. Could you please send someone who could fix this technical problem – said a woman and then she coughed and sneezed in the same time.
- Goog afternoon, thank you very much for your call and in the same time let me express my apologise for all the inconveniences. I am going to send someone right there there to solve this technical problem.
- Thank you very much. - said Margo and hanged up sneezing really loud.

The view outside the hotel window was magical not only because of the thick layer of fluffy snow, but also because of all winter season holidays decorations, including white bears, deers, lights and all to do with festive season. Although it was very difficult to recognize shapes and faces of hotel guests and vehicles in the car park area, it was still okay to notice the most popular outdoor swimming pool area with sauna's. Being not well and cold wasn't helpful. It was the best weather for swimming in the evening in the warm water surrounded by the snow. It was obvious that as soon as she'll get rid of the cold she will be there with them, other people crazy enough to soak thier bodies half in warm water half in snowy winter wonderland. She was staring at this view for a little while when sudden knocking on the door put her back into her hotel room. She opened the door and said:

- Hello, thank you so much for answering my call – she opened the door wider and let the technician into the room.
- Hello, thank you very much, yes we do try to be as efficient and quick as possible. - said dynamically middle age man with tired face and got straight to the heating room system attached on the left hand side of the door, opened it and switched on the right temperature. - here it is, all done, I do hope that this is going to be the right temperature, a little bit above 66 Fahrenhait that is going to rise up to 69.8 Fahrenheit to

maximize comfort. Please be aware that you can always check back with the reception if for some reasons you'll feel this temperature isn't for you. It is not a problem at all to reset it again. - said hotel technician and put on his best customer service smile.

- Thank you very much indeed – said smiling Margo who smiled back with her most greateful one, and walked the technician to the door in silence. She opened the door and in the same time tipped the man modestly as she wasn't as that much financially engaged yet with the hotel service.
- Thank you very much – said and smiled very cheerfully closing the door on the other side of the room.

In 20 minutes the temperature of the room was set in the comfort zone, just enough to inspire to stay in for dinner. Margo called in reception again and ordered room service. She was planning ahead this year, and as each time before the end of the year, there was time for reconciliation. She was dreaming of being somewhere else. She was hoping to start up new venture internationally. She was thinking wisely. She was planning with resilience for the future although she wasn't sure it is going to work out 100 %

Ad. 1 - Wet room.

It was a very long 10 minutes before she realized that meaning of life isn't stuck just in her wet hair and frozen fingers. She was standing in the wet room with her face in her hands thinking about busy tomorrow. Steam all around her was dense enough to coat her fragile body in this moisturizing mist, full of tangerine scent, something she bought the other day in SPA. Moment after moment she was more and more relaxed, feeling lightheaded and having a little bit blurred point of focus. Her blurry vision was still a slight problem. She was overworked to the point of exhaustion and very appreciative each time she was able to rest properly. Likewise other women in her age, her 30-ties was only the norm for the new 20-ties, at least it was a phrase she liked to quote in her creative writing. Drop by drop and breath by breath she was making her dreamful reality much fuller and much more open to the mindfulness. Hectic life in the big city of London was still comfortable, and her plans for developing her creative career was a very promising prospect in the new 2020. - What the future will bring I will not take for granted, and then I will make it my very own – she said slowly with her eyes closed. - All I need is a peace of mind, and often a pieace of paper I can write on, and that's it. - she opened her eyes and looked at her face in the mirror hanging on the opposite wall. Her fresh look was all what she was glad about in this private moment. Her mind was calm. Her eyes were smiling and her nose as usual a little bit cold. The writer decided to

make her way back to the sauna where she left her towel. Another 5 minutes and she was ready to go back to writing.

It is in the moments of unrealiable gravity, in the crosswords of dreamful reality and the awakening, when some of us begin to realize what is all about in our needdy minds. Not true, true, invalid, acceptable, understanding, realistic, wordy, conscious and more to learn about are moments when there is a need to rest our embodied minds. Living through this phenomenological phenomenon can be very rewarding. We win moments of peace. We lose biases.

Ad. 2 - Sauna.

It was very hot in there, and the temperature was rising gradually. Finnish souna was almost empty. She was laying on the top wooden seat with her head on fluffy towel that was gradually getting more and more wet. Spending time with total strangers in a small space in a very hot and rather intimate atmosphere made her aware of all moments when she was alone in the crowd. Walking among other strangers on the street was annoying enough to break it with occasional meetings with friends and short holidays full of other needy people. In fact sitting or/and laying in sauna without talking and with sounds of breaths of others wasn't satisfying enough conversation. What was inside each mind that was tring to relax in hot steamy environment was a mystery worth discovering. But, then there were other unexpected sounds and scents of those embodied minds. Some of them were not so pleasant....

Ad.3 - Foggy Landscape.

Morning was foggy and sunny. The mist went over the hills after the first sunrays. Trees were fresh green, covered completely in water drops. Dew type of wattery drops and many milions of little rainbow drops, circling in the fresh air. Just like frozen moments in this silent landscape as if the time was about to dissapear each time they were visible. Whatever it was known about hyperrealistic spaces covered in time it was still not known by science whether mist was about to get covered by those who are into another space, that they experience once upon a time. Travelling in time with emotions wired sentimentally makes it possible, although different emotions inspire different perception. Ladscapes that are plenty of light, especially in the morning are precious when it comes to being inspired by nature. Landscapes that inspire plentiful of positive feelings are meaningful, during morning stroll, as well as each time of the day we care to notice the nature. Each time there is a need to

think and re-think once own emotive reality, embedded in the very moment of living it through, there is a chance to make conscious choices to what emotions and what feelings are worthy the effort. Such moments are precious. Such moments are inspirational. Such moments give reasons, and ignite questions for more inspirational moments. Moments of wisdom, inspirational moments combined with an everyday simple routine of the mystical nature cycle, back and forth, are truly wonderful.

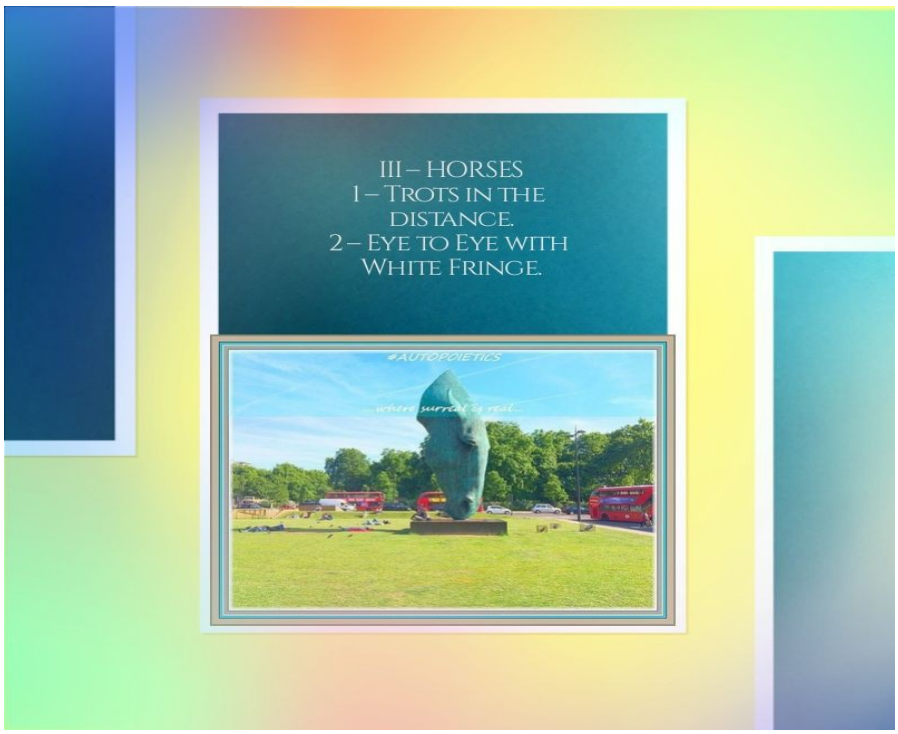
- Are you sure we want to book that holidays in Venice in the Autumn not the Summertime? - asked Sam taking photographs of the dense mist.
- Yes, I am sure, why? - asked Tom already a little bit bored with this repetetive question his partner was letting out of her mind every now and then, mostly becasue she didn't know what to say. Their conversations were weaker and weaker, and their relationship was not so good as it used to.
- I mean – begun hesitatingly Sam - it is not only that I have found a very nice place we have never been to before, but I wanted to inspire you to do something different. I love Venice, but we go there so often that it lost it's magic, at least to me. - she said and made an eye contact with Tom. - The place I want to show you is known for its pristine nature and total isolation from the civilize world as we now it, in the middle of the forest and with one of the most peaceful forest in the south of Poland.
- That sounds interesting - said Tom with a faint smile and then addedd – and how do you plan to get us there?
- By a car I am going to rent. - she opened her iphone to show Tom website with cars for rent.
- Now you're talking – Tom got very excited by the perspective of this new adventure. That begun scrolling for the most suitable Volvo or KIA or FIAT and for one moment they were discussing Mini Cupper, but then re-thinked their budget and got back to something more economic. Searching for things in the internet was alsmost all what they had in common since the last Holiday break. And it was less and less unnusual to do it in pairs – scanning for news and scrolling for anything funny on their phones or laptops, not only in moments of ''nothing to say to one another'' was a ''must do''. Their natural conversation was almost inexistent as if tech pleasures were the only kind of communication left. It was an issue to understand what each one of them wanted from one another when one of them was silly enough to begun talking in tweets of tumbrls. Living together for the sake of sharing moments in digital forms is the new kind of conversation in the overall dialogue in the XXI century. Although technology is the medium for most of our news sharing experience, they

still got stuck in silent moments of misunderstandings, no matter how many tweets they could share or how many post they could add to the internet platforms they were choosing to use to communicate.

- Wasn't Edgar Alan Poe who said: *''All that we see or seem is but a dream within a deam.''* ? - Tom turned his eyes towards Sam's lips and licked his.
- Yes, I guess so – Sam got closer to Toms face and toched his eyebrows as gentle as she could saying:

''If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain'' – Emilly Dickinson. - she said it and before he knew it she kissed his lips with passion. Young couple was not talking in words anymore as there was nothing more really to say. They were enchanted by this shared moment fully embodied in their love to one another and that was the most honest comunication they could had. Foggy landscape was getting less and less foggy, and their common dream expanded into millions of new emotive perspectives. If Edgar Alan Poe was conscious of Emilly Dickinson's words in the moment of shared intense experience, they probably were also honest about it too. Who knows, maybe they would had even shared a kiss.

III – HORSES



Ad. 1 - Trots in the distance.

A group of people were walking towards stables. It was the first time that some of them were given a chance in a firm to develop new interpersonal skills. The firm of a very dynamic name: MAGENTIC, selling professional SEO solutions for multimedia platforms and anyone who needs in depth analytics for business with customized positionning, was one of the first ones inspired by activities with horses in their search for inspiring mind stimulation. It isn't a secret that persons who prefer outdoors activities were usually ahead in brainy work in the office than those who choose to stay longer at the front of the screens. For example riding a horse for an hour inspire brain efficiency and literacy more wheras mindless sitting at the front of TV is not so effective when it comes to inspirirng brain cells to work to its best. Listenning to music and riding a horse gets even better resoults.

- We made it to the point were there is some space for making a dreamful reality into something else. We know that ready to read feelings are not always the same readiness to be shared. What about horses left alone to their own nature?
- Is it a question to check our thinking on our feet as part of our corporate week in the middle of nowhere? - said carfree young man with long hair, who was in the same time looking around for knowingly understanding.
- Look at him – whisperred another young man without long hair, isn't he brilliant with his hippi style, and who is he going to imitate here: Steve Jobs or John Travolta – he poked a young blond woman who was talking cheerfully to her friend, Brenda.
- What Peter – said quietly Natalie – are you going to ruin this great corporate speech or something – she giggled and almost choking from laughter said aloud:
- Well, I am very greatefull for this great task, I mean we all are here to learn something new, and it is yet another positive opportunity to exchange new ideas together while walking and getting to know one another, right? - Natalie smiled with pride and send a blow kiss towards a young man with a long hair, who raised the quesiton.
- Well then, Ms Natalie – said the tuitor and guide in one person, as your previous People Manager I was wandering whether you will be interested in sharing your brilliant thoughts with the rest of the group right after we

finish this outdoor activity. I do have something comming up towards your personal progress in the company. - said Gregory who was a very experienced Manager/Tutor/Guide for first year ''corporate lab rats''. - and thank you very much young man with a rather interesting hair style. I am sure you'd like to share with us your hairdresser's address sometimes, so that we all could be a little bit more fashionable. - he smiled with empathy and was rather impressed that Mike was just listennig. - Thank you all and may we go back to the initial task which is: getting to know our emotions and feelings related to positive attitude in pushing the progress in big companies, healthy competition in corporate business making and why horses have anything to do with it? - Gregory was glad that his corporate youngsters were a little bit confused and did no know exactley what he was trying to say. Maybe he was just trying to make them understand that thinking on one's own feet is not binary, more than that, he was happy to push the progress of this year revenue by inspiring his best new year candidates with innovative, inventive and creative thinking. Althogh Gregory used to be only a geek working long hours at the front of the computer he was always very inspired to develop new interpersonal skills and do something with his passion for creativity.

Ad. 2 – Eye to Eye with White Fringe called Funky.

It was his almost eitght anniversary of doing creative work for big corporate company, and he was trying his best to not to get caught unexpectedly by famous burn out. He was also making an effort more and more to talk to people who lived their entire lives within the baundaries of big corporate firms due to his obsession related to getting more and more dissatisfied with answers he didn't want to get. His open minded attitude towards inspirational conversation increased wheras his tolerance to boredom and unproductive small talks got very weak. Gregory and his one year plan to inspire new corporate minds was just about to begin and he knew he will have to try even harder after the very first encounter with his new students. - Dialogue – he said raising his voice – is the most difficult form of communication. We can say anything we want during a business negotiation, but all in the very line of the initial concept of the firm. I is very important to learn, that we are here to inspire one another, get inspired and then begin common conversation within the boundries of our firm. This is the aim of our creative and inspirational brain storming in the outdoor form, This is why I decided to take you out

into the most pristine environment, but in the same time to show you that being trained isn't anything more that just being trained for a certain company. Without going into too many details I would like to emphases that stables and horses have something important to add into this whole training you are going to go through with me, with your own mind and self as well as acompanying other who share exctelly the same goal, which is: MAGENTIC style in business making.

- That's it my master! - shouted Mike with enthusiasm and looked around whether anyone else is going to repeat what he did, but no one did.
- This is it Mike – said smiling with satisfaction Gregory – I knew you are something of a leader here, and thank you very much for your enthusiasm, I really need it.
- Thank you Sir – said Mike with a very proud smile on his face and then he joined Natalie and Brenda who smiled back and shook his hand knowingly.
- Right my so called ''corporate lab rats'' – said like a captain of a ship Gregory – and believe me I do realize that some of you do not like to be called ''corporate lab rats'' that is why I am going to offer you a brand new label which is: *horselike stamina magnetic minds*, just for the sake of our business coaching. You are the very first candidates for the most hectic style in business intelligence and from now on I will be your everything for five weeks, so that you could in the end become a very new breed of business professionalists on the way towards more traning and business practice. This animalistic method, let's not deny it, is one of the most innovative and inventive method straight from MIT labs – one of my friend's who is an active interdisciplinary Professor deciding to share it with me, and that is why you not only get the very best from MIT back office, but in the same time you are the very first individuals who are going to create the very new trend in business. Ladies and Gentelmen, boys and girls, and all the geeks that always wanted to be more creative, including everyone else, I would like to welcome you on our meta-transit to your highly valued future of business, and I do want all of you to be more, never less than before you were after accomplishing the whole five week course. - Gregory stopped the group who was following his steps and in the same time listennig to his words, looking around and admiring horses let out as a natural dynamic background, by saying: and now find your horse and stand by the one you think chooses you. - people smiled at one another but didin't fully realized what Gregory asked for and within minutes each person stood by a chosen horse, not knowing exactelly whether the horse realy chose the same. Gregory stood for a moment and before the group realized what is going to happen next a white stailion entered the

arena, trotting cheerfully towards Gregory, and as soon as it reached Gregory's head it bowed majestically. Everyone gasped from amazement in this surreal moment and all corporate students begun greeting their horses that were standing by their sides. Gregory took some time observing his corporate students and after five minutes he said:

- I can see that all of you have decided to choose a specific kind of character, color, shape, energy, look, that belongs to a specific horse in this moment. I can see that all of you have decided to choose very quickly a partner in business – meaning a guide, and in the same time a competent representation of a stamina, because there was something that drawn your attention towards a specific horse. And finally, I can see, that you are now ready to tell me why you decided to choose this specific horse for your five weeks of business training in *horselike stamina magnetic minds*, that MIT labs and I decided to offer you. - Gregory looked at his corporate students, carefully studying each one of them before asked with a confident pleasant tone of voice:

- Who has found what he/she has been looking for? - Gregory looked at his white staillion and said quickly in a gentelman's, a little bit snobbish tone of voice: and by the way...this is Stylish, my choice – Stylish nodded his white horse head with grace – and he actually chose me first so I guess we have knowingly understanding and something in common – said Gregory with a style of careless gentalman – and what about you, Mike – Gregory looked at Mike smiling silently like an idiot to his choice of a rather cheeky horse.
- Amm, yeah sure Sir – said almost bursting into laughter Mike - I decided to choose… - Mike looked at horse's medal previously put on his neck, and read aloud - …I decided to choose Funky! - Everybody laughed spontaniously so loud that horses gave a loud voice in the most cinematic manner possible.
- That's it Ladies and Gentelman, I am very impressed by your spontaineity by the side of a new business partner. Believe me a true choice is always the matter of a quick mind check and then emotive binding for something very often very difficult to name. Remember, that your new business partner is not always going to react as you decided, and please be very carefull each time you do decide to be spontainious when dealing with a new, bigger, stronger and much more powerful than yourself, including a horse, of course. - Gregory poused for a moment and then added with a release on his face. - Now, Mike tell us why you decided to choose Funky –

let's pretend we do not know anything about Mike and let's let him explain his decision.

- Well, I choose Funky because she chooses me by the name she was given – Mike smiled with his most cheeky smile and then added – but off course I realize that it is someone esle that I chose implicite due to the common thinking and perhaps music style, I guess.
- Great answer! I must admit that you do have a funky style of thinking, and it is a complement. Thank you Mike for sharing – Gregory winked knowingly to Mike and then continued with the same quesiton giving each one of his new corporate students a chance to voice out their individuality by communicating their thinking processes. This practice was a very inventive idea that was to bring some substantial revenue resoultion in five years on. Gregory was very specific, very precise in words and very positive, trying to reinforce with inspirational short anegdotes each person to get the results he needed. To his big surprise this new training method happened to be slightly too creative, even to his mind, but he was determined to do all what in his power to inspire as big progress as possible before moving to his retirenment scheme that was comming up very soon. His progressive business plan. His new students were very impresive and yearning to learn. It was visible that as much as they wanted to be decisive in their given tasks, their open minds were open enough to explore this new method for corporate business practices seriously. They were fascinated by it. They were curious. They were inspired. They were ready to become: *horselike stamina magnetic minds...*

* * *

''We may think...''

We may think we believe we can
stand up to the test of uncertain reality
to make it easy what it is not
to break through to the ''little did we know'' and ''what?''

We may think we may hope
for mornings and for good nights
even if we cannot make it through without love
even if there is no good will to have it all.

We may think we think
of tomorrow each time we drink water.
each time we trash waste we can differ.
each time we ride instead of driving.

IV – GOLF

IV – GOLF

1 – Into the green.

2 – Aiming for the silence.

3 – Good conversaiton.

"Ad. 1 – Into the green.
Group of business leaders decided to play golf. It was mid Friday morning when ladies appeared on the field to play around mid day with chosen group of gentlemen. The male player were getting ready for an hour or so before the female joined them. It was one of the first golf clubs in the southern part of Poland where men and women shared common values and equal rights. Apart from the fact that regular open competition amongs different business teams and occasional games were also celebrated, but less common. Those with the golden golf club were welcomed with appropriate etiquette that also recognized their social status, that makes mark in any business.
– Are you going to plan ahead with the firm you're staying with this year, or is it your husband that is the all time lead in the current project? - asked Financial Risk Manager and in the same time smiled with satisfaction. A very shy HR corporate office Staff decided to smile back politely and after a few moments of consideration she said: – I believe, that my husband and you are stuck in the financial crisis plan, that I do not really have any competencies to talk about. - She begun slowly but surely – but off course I may also want to require formal letter of reference on the last report if that is what you need? - She finished the sentence firmly and with the most professional smile she could produce, adding an empathetic look from above her dark eyebrows. – Yes, off course – said a little less confident Financial Risk Manager – I do appologise if I entered your private space, I didn't mean to.... "

#HOLIDAYS_WE_MAKE

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- Yes, off course – said a little less confident Financial Risk Manager – I do appologise if I entered your private space, I didn't mean to…. - she stopped suddenly and burst into tears heavily – I am so depressed darling and I do not have anyone to talk to, please forgive me for being so emotional, I didn't mean to make any personal remarks....she said losing her professionalism. - Linda from the HR decided to not to comment on what she witnessed, and to Manager's big surprise she gave her a warm, unexpected hug, that Megan from Risk Management accepted as a natural response to this very emotive situation. After a few moments Linda said to Megan – do mot worry darling, by husband passed through mild depression with me and the kids, and I do know exactly how you might feel each time you do not have anyone to talk to in this troublesome situation. - Linda smiled even more cheerfully and then said with pride in her voice – Remember Megan, all what does not kill you will make you stronger. I do inspire you to make an effort to go to a specialist. Make a favor to yourself and take care, okay? - said Linda trying to detach herself from this very intense conversation – you will be supported by the firm in this difficult time, and I can assure you that HR office will make it smooth if you'd like to take a break from work.
- Thank you very much – said stress frozen Megan, moving about mechanically, trying to find something in non existent pockets of her brand new expensive tracksuit, and then added before she disappeared in the golden golf club members: Thank you Linda, I will always remember your support, I will make sure that Mark and you will have a nice family holidays pack, take care doll...

- Take care love.

Two women smiled through tears and immediately turned back to the organized activities. The rest members of the golden golf club either didn't hear what happened or pretended to not to hear. The cloudy skies begun to brightened gradually, while Megan was walking with her collegue from the same office who decided to be more personal in his grasp round Megan's waste, something she wasn't refusing. More than that, the minute Megan realized she is socially needed she took John by his hand and they walked together, smiling and giggling as if this sudden open minded social behavior was an everyday routine. Linda looked back at this unexpected picutre of two vulnerable and very sensitive persons, that somehow understood each other perfectly within seconds and decided to not to waste the moment. Linda winked to Megan with cheeky confidence and got a blow kiss back from both.

- My word – said Linda to her husband Mark holding his warm hand – look at this sweethearts, isn't this amazing, they just fell in love, and let me know please when she will be changing departments of employers before she will send off official leave note – said Linda with striking professionalism – I want to be her braidsmaid.
- Thank you dear – said Mark to Linda and kissed her on her forehead with the happy smile – thank you so much for all your support, I really do not know what I'd do without you.
- You are always very, very welcome my love.

Mark and Linda walked after the rest of the golden club golfers, who begun to choose their game partners. It was nice to see a group of people who not only begun establishing a real long term working relationships, but also real friendships. As the skies gradually brought a new, sunny perspective, it was eassier to motivate business specialists to engage with scheduled firm activities.

It is interesting, that people who are usually hired to solve complex problems at high devision are at the highest risk of depression. Whether it is a mild form or more advanced stage it shows within the frame of more personal, more private encounter. As much as there are clear rules how to communicate one's own burn out to not to harm anyone else by the side effects of somebody's personal problems, it is very common that after a somewhat release of emotional tention within the baundaries of a company, there are formal consequences. No one really wants to be labelled as a disfunctional or harmful in business due to his/her inability to carry on with the same engagement and

motivation. Good luck isn't a word for a long term support, but rather a quick fix term to deal with confrontational attitude during intense moments of a breakdown at the front of collegues from work. Each time it happens there is a sense of empathy most of the time, at least for a moment. But then there is a personal time for growth, learning and development to not to give in. Some of us know how to behave out of humane instinct and personal positive attitude towards those difficult moments. But off course, not everyone cares to behave to show support. It is undeniable one of the most challenging of all moments when a highly competent person of a high profile confronts you with his/her burn out. For some it is yet another corporate test/task to perform, for others it is nuisance behavior that only breaks to negative reponses, or it is so called: a thing that will happen to all of us, and it is better to pretend to not to care much to not to get caught as a next depressed unproductive employee. Each time there is a word depression there is a word psychiatrist, therapy, nurse, doctor, and mental illness, something most of people is trying to stay away from due to unwanted social and financial connotations. In other words it is common that each time we witness a burn out within the boundaries of a big company there will be a probation period for someone new, becasue there is more than one situation where even the most unforgettable employees are moving somewhere else due to powerful need for a change. Each time it happens there is yer another chance for transformation, and that's how the business works. Sometimes people come back, but not very often, and it always depends on the strenght and form of each unique burn out. It is a real problem, that is still to be solved for a long term success, not only for a quick fix.

Ad. 2 – Aiming for the silence.

Business lounge was full of relaxed, talkative, bubbly people, who finally let go of their too personal tone of voice. It was their long business evening with high quality incentives that were being offered most effective business representatives. They were ready to make some personal progress in the informal communication without any other staff supervision – meaning soft drinks and dancing that were not only very appropriate, but also encouraged. Making a progress has been described earlier, back in busy Wshinghton DC, London and Dubai during annual business forums. The latest news from the World Economic Forum were serious enough to get ready for the very new hectic year. After Busy January, February, March and April were looming with even more important work to be done. Music seemed to be the best break from this busy world of too many important reports, data analysis, planning for tight budgets and all new

strategy planning. All what was talked about during this semi-formal business party was not so vital for business. Smiles were more natural, laughs much often shared with positive attitude towards changes, only those who embedded themselves in too deep thinking or/and overthinking lost sense of humor and purpose. But they were still surrounded by their business partners, that were still responsible for the common success, even if this weak team work was a temporary inability to perform excellence.

Megan and her new love affair were chatting around her time more than subtly, whereas Linda and Mark were sipping along their time with red wine and quietly looking towards the same direction. Some idealistic persons, new to the business were drinking at the bar and once a while checking around their influences, and off course looking for any signs of supervision – in the end they were here with the firm and it was still a very controlled pub experience. As the evening was opening with more food and drinks to come, some participants were passing the ethical test more than others, and it wasn't uncommon to share a bisniess card to rescue last signs of professinalism.

Ad. 3 – Good conversaiton.

How many times do we have to remind ourselves of the good times to be fully aware of the positive attitude, not only towards life but also towards any professional endavour? Good conversations are rare in our very dynamic XXI century. We do communicate a lot via social media and we do know how to not only position our conversations, but also we do pass on more and more in many different types of talks, words, that pass for expertise, storytelling, and diversity of dialogues. We know more about new ways of communicaiton, and each year there is yet another type of technology to make it possible. When we look back at least 10 or 15 years it is very clear that modes of conversations have changed a lot. Our 2020 is full of so much tech sollutions and fancy images that make up for our emotional inexistence in any type of humane like tech conversation. It seems that the more we progresss in the most innovative and technological types of conversations, the less we are able to connect to the natural types of communicating. Does it always has to be a communication problem, or maybe is it something else? Maybe some of us are too biased and are not able to notice humane in not the exactely the same type of human, each time when we talk about diversity and culture clashes. Isn't it popular to discover origins of native conversation and then begin to question the status quo of it? Even if in a slight culture clash each time we exchnge thougts? Isn't it a common practice during a new communication to establish within moments: ''where do you come from?'', ''what nationality are you?'' rather then ''how do you

feel?'' or ''what do you think?'' just becasue you do have emotions and feelings as everyone else and just becasue in the end you do have some brains. - without making a remark how deep is your thinking, and whether you are a natural philosopher, geek, scientist or not so interested in too serious talk. Isn't it true that we do care more about ''the same'' or ''similar'' rather than ''different'' and yet difference is a unique addition to not only business but the world of communication? Isn't it true, that we learn more each time we accept and tolerate difference? So, why there is so many questions and resentiments when it comes to diversity? Good conversation these days isn't always about full agreement, but the ability to differ wisely without hurting each other's feelings. Empathy is the value.

V – GOLDEN

Ad. 1 – Silver cultery and white wine glassess.

Dining tables looked very elegant. White tablecloths, golden serviets, perfectly polished cultery, candles, and glassess: white wine, red wine, carefully preparred for this elegant dinner. It was a very important thing: making it all look to its best standards. Guessts were getting ready in their individualy organized spaces: some were relaxing in sauna's, some were

undergoing full style makeover, some other people were spending time with friends sipping yet another cup of coffee...some people were just getting dressed and making their way to the dining area gradually. It was yet another day in March 2020. New month of the brand new year. Although some hotel guests were still celebrating their stay they were all the time involved in their business outside this holidays spot. Staying in the hotel for business purposes was also inspiring for more than just that. People who work too much over the years were often either too tired to make more out of their busy day, or simply were too engaged with side projects to make time for yet another one spontaniously. They were very often too much for themselves, and in the same time they were often not enough to make any space for yet another business venture. All in all some of the people were too closed to be involved in anything new, anything that they never heard of. It was very unexpected to spend any free time just sitting on the hotel lobby and listening to music. Very often people were so busy they couldn't understand why there were so busy. It was always something else, that was stopping them from being involved in matters beyond their fully occupied business week, even if it was in the hotel. No matter how long they were working, they somehow now they were not enough yet to do more. Those highly bounded by too many deadlines individuals were often also in the most socially active circle, and yet being swayed by the constrainsts they were obliged to keep up. Either professional or under the name of chosen philosophy, they were busy, busy, busy. They were too busy to even reflect how busy they were. And each time someone was trying to make them realize how busy they are they were very reluctant to acknowledge it. Subjectively, not objectively, they were all what they were and no discussion was to open their very closed minds. Unless they were about to gain something pricy. Unless they were about to gain something they could use as the milestone step in their highly demended lives. Unless it was something so valuable, that even worth their attention. They were missing out, and in the same time they were not trying to make it more than it is. In the same time they were just making it as it is. They were too busy to make a momement to be busy wih something else. They were top notch business people in need of a change but in the same time not really interested in making it for real. That is what was sometimes the case. They expected the change to happen, but off course someone else had to do it first, because no one wanted to be the first. In the same time they were ambitious enough to read about the needed change.

- Hi there Peter – said Helen, who was never fond of the mysthical connotations of her name – are you free for a quick chatt, I am just about to get ready for the next move tomorrow, and I am not interested in a long dinner with others, neither to drink alcohol... - said Helen and handed out her business card to Peter.

- Oh, Hi Helen, how are you doing - said a little bit tipsy Peter – yeah, sure I do have time for a quick chatt, let me buy you a drink – Peter didn't wait for Helen's response and went straight to bar for an orange juice for Helen, gin and tonic for himself and a nice bowl of crisps just in case.
- So, what is the matter Helen, I mean why are you negative about common dining all of the sudden? - said Peter and looked at Helen with honest surprise.
- I didn't say Peter I am negative, I was just saying that I am not interested due to very important trip tommorrow and that's all.
- You see Helen – said Peter with ironic smile on his face – you do have a real problem with making a progress in my company – Peter sipped his gin and tonic bitterly and continued – I have been observing you for quite a while, and I realized that the line of my company and your behavior within the baundries of my company do not match any longer.
- What do you mean Peter? – Helen looked at the orange juice left by Peter at the front of her with a special holiday straw with and note saying: ''Happy drinking time, be my quest! ;)'' that made Helen even more uncomfortable.
- You see Hellen, I am a regular guy, and I have time for working, sleeping, getting involved in side projects, excercising, even making new contacts, and yet I do not know why did you decide to work with me, and in the same time push away all the business opportunities that I do have in offer? - Peter looked at Helen with a very tired look and took another sip out of his gin and tonic glass.
- Look Peter – said Helen with knowing understanding in her gaze – I do realize, that your company needed to fill in the gap with my skills and competencies, and as far as I do clearly remember we did not make any agreement about my life after work or/and in between contracts, so I really do not understand your very accusational tone – said Helen and had a big gulp out of the orange juice, and to big surprise she brought confusion to Peter's face. She took a deep breath in and decided to make her move towards the more informative part of the conversation she inspired. - I am very greateful for all what I have received from you and the company. I am thankful for all project opportunities and in the same time I am happy to offer you my time and skills to tacle many more different problems that the company is about to face in the new year. And let me also emphase that I really am very fond of all what your leadership can achieve. You are undenyably one of the best business people I have ever met... - Helen stopped talking and took a tiny sip from almost empty

orange juice glass.

- So what is the fucking problem Helen...why are you so negative about me as a person? - Peter said what he said and after his rather unleasant tone of voice he brought unwanted attention to him and Helen. People were staring directly to clearly drunk Peter while Helen was left speechless by this vulgar behavior.
- I see Peter – said Helen with confidence and in the same time putting slowly an empty orange juice on the wooden coffee table – I see that you have drank a bit too much tonight, and as I understand you'd like to make your move to the rest of the company leaders....? Right? - Helen stood up slowly and looked at Peter with no affection whatsoever.
- I do appologise Helen, I didn't mean to make you look so uncomfortable, and you clearly look like it I must say... - Peter stood up swaying from side to side, but in the same time trying to conform to this semi formal situation. - Right Helen, you do what you do, let's forget about this useless chatt, it was on me anyway, so do not worry about the rest. From no on you will be my right hand and you do not need to have any alcoholic drinks in my company. I will make personally sure, that you in fact will never have anything to do with alcohol, even if you would like to. Is this clear? - Peter said what he said and made an independent move, woobling about towards the door, saying without looking at Helen – you will be sorry one day...

Helen was standing alone in the middle of this growing uncomfortable social inadequate situation. She was looking at her boss walking away from his own alcoholic problem and in the same time trying to spoil her quiet life by unnecessary circus. People gathered in the bar area begun giggling spontanuesly, looking back at Helen and then again at her drunk boss. It wasn't looking good. It was more than unpleasant. Helen decided to say nothing. It wasn't the first time she was disregarded because she didn't want to join drinking society. In the end of the day she dependent on people who had a need to drink and make business in the same time. In the end she wasn't the only one who was trying to get rid of her own ''bad business habbits''. It wasn't easy as she was in the minority of a healthy lifestyle club in her new company. In all what she have lived through in her more than ten years of international business work experience she was knowledgeable enough to make her own mind when it came to being professional.

2 – Fountain wall.

Rain. It was raining all day. Wet trees, wet roads, wet grass, wet fields. It was in the air. It was in the ground. It was in an every breath. It lasted ten up to thirteen minutes. It was fresh. It was a fact. A huge fountain wall was comming towards her as she was dreaming in her hotel room. She was standing in the middle of unconsicous, in the middle of not knowing what to do. She was caught in the pure uncertainty. She was there as she was not. She, the fountain wall and the rest of the REM phase, in a dream that made her feel alive. She was making her way into the unforgettable as all the rest was making their dreams come true. She was the fauntain wall: behind her silent darkness, behind silent darkness her own way towards future and back...she became the end and the beginning in the same time, as if she realized that Einstein was too much for her, even if in a dream. She was making unconscious conscious. The moment was perfect, and it wasn't a dot...

3 – High quality makes a good taste.

What fashion makes us feel most relevant? Is it that we do need to be relevant from time to time if not all the time? Each time we are to be something more than expected we do realize what we are not. Only becasue we do need a change from time to time, we do need a voice to make it through to the better times. We can have it all, off course. We can have fame, fortune, and we can even have popularity, but only if we do want it. Each time we care to work for it. Bur off course we do need to take into account that we can have it all more than once. It is the mindset that we do need to make our own. It is in the mindset: our wins, our losses, our gains, our frustrations, our ''more than enough'' or ''too good to be true'' …it is down to our expectations and to what we can do in contextual reality. We are beautiful enough to make it happen, and then we again can change to make it even more appropriate – in the inventive mind we are ready to explore for purpose. Being an open minded person in the XXi century can have lots of different purposes: is it something we are going to argue about in modern philosophical books or magazines dedicated to inventive and innovative thinkers? Or is it our promise to our future selves that we are going to meet one day with someone who is going to tell us differently? Probably in the XXII century.

High quality conversations are valued only if they make a difference. They can still be important for the sake of philosophical experiments, each time we need to probe a new strategy. High quality tastes in fashion, in branding in business are precious as much as we do need to support our business strategy with trending, economy demanding turns – all to do with making financial progress and profit is vital. Tasters making unknown known and needed, creative and inspirational in building up strenghts yet from another perspective. Motivational slogans that we get from an everyday commerse world beginning to look like casual reality are the context for the business in question. Our aspirations converted into our business goals are not bad beginning for a successful high quality work. It has to be about work. Isn't it work that make us who we really are in the world of sustainable companies? Are we sustainable enough to be part of the bigger context? And what quality we are to offer, when there are so many judging boards: social media, magazines, standard media, online platforms, and then boards in every other business, that is relevant to the quality taste competition? Aren't these questions, that inspire us to think more of what new can be added to the already existing, can be found in the books of the first philosophers?

Imagine, that you are part of the executive board on its way towards success by finding out new taste of chocolate. The company you are working for expects you to invent a very new taste, because of the basis of the company's annual report they need to introduce something that has never been widely known before, no matter whether already existing but totally forgotten – like a meadieval recipe of something rare – or/and something that is going to bring new quality and new taste. This highly demanding task does not have any unusual restrictions when it comes to the test phase, apart from the standards in business ethics, meaning no tests on animals, vulnerble adults and children. All what you need to do is to give the company a brand new unique product they ordered from you, and if you do not stand up to this test you are not going to be paid, and off course they will never take you into account for any important project of the kind. So, what do you do in these highy demanding circumstances? There are many ways of tackling the problem, but too long research does not pay off. Certainty isn't even thinkable, and progress has its own pace. It is good to use different technics of brainstorming like: gathering in the same room with curious, intelligent people who do not have much in common with one another to crack on the new pattern in thinking, that will enable inventive ideas to be more accessible. It is also good to listen to music, as we normally do, during work, after, before and during the break and in between projects - all to do with wiring up our grey matter for the benefits of creativity. Well, it is also a good idea to just

sleep all over, in bed, on the bus towards company's office, at home and in the park – something that is very popular in New York and in London – because we do incubate problem solving process subconsciously. It is a modern idea to learn something different, like horsemanship while working in the stables with deus machinas with pony tails and ready to kick when they feel uncomfortable with the service. It is not bad at all to write poetry, and in fact it is a very good practice to read newspapers. What new taste of chocolate has to do with all of this you ask? Well, it gives our inventive mind diversity of inspirations, ideas, different measures of quality that we can use in the process. But off course it can make a good background for a storyline as well, when the quality taste is going to be invented accidentally. Who knows, maybe the new quality taste wil bring a change in the perception when we decide after trial and error that we'll have to rescue the project and the rest of our own self-respect towards making something new. That is the way it is: we can never tell, ''when?'', ''what?'' and ''why?'' exactly until we will have it straight on our tongue...at least when it is all about chocolate, off course - high quality makes a good taste, and what is high quality is yet another thing.

4 – Maybe it's time to go?

They were sitting by the entrance door, not so far away from the way out of the night club. Disco lights were changing the mood of dancers who were stopping by for a drink from time to time, and handing out cigarrettes each time they were the spot for a laugh or/and conversation. They were standing by the door, smoking drinking bear and trying to hear one another in the noise. They were arguing from time to time about different points of view. They were making promises to each other about future work related holidays that they were spending in each other's company, and also they were trying to stay in tune with the mood created by the most immediate relationship they were co-creating.

- Why are we here anyway? - asked a young woman with blue and white hair – are going to be accepted by the board for today's excellence or/and there will be another way of becoming part of the team?
- I thought that you knew why we're here from last year – said a young man with black hair.
- Not quite Matt – she opened her notebook and begun reading aloud: ''We are never certain what we may encounter by the moment of our appearance in a new workplace, and yet we are certain that without our committment our work is less than perfect'' – she put away her notebook and added -

- I am not sure whether this is something I should celebrated as my very own thought or yet another chain thinking, the result of my interpreted mind work during management lecture.
- Well, you can always treat it as your very own interpretation of your own thought, but I would like to make it more difficult than it realy is. - said Matt.
- Thank you very much, but I still wish to be legible each time I speak, even if it is a monologue to my self. - she got closer to Matt, opened the door.

They were exhausted by the time they reached next holiday destination. Their tired faces were dehadrated, smugged by the cool and rather unpleasant wind, although kissed by the sun the day before. They were ready for the next challenge. They were very excited and almost more than happy to make it their challenge of the year, and yet they were still trying to make it by the end of the day. Their luggage was the size of their own body, as if they were enacting its weight and dynamics along with their own. Their fame that brought some social media popularity made their living as if they were only an image. Their image was so strong, that their own living was turned into a dream come true reality, and that embodied their intentional hard work. They were in the moment. Not all of them knew how to swim in this pool of mixed most intense emotive choices they were making on a daily basis. And yet, they were happy. Simply, as if they didn't care what will be next.

- Do you have my book I gave you last Thursday? - said a bookkeeper to his partner in corporate crime. - this is how they were joking every now and then each time they had enouch of analysis and dry technical language they were reading and writing.
- Yes and no – said the other bookkeeper with a ''knowing' smile on his face – I do have it, and no I do not have it with me, to be more precise – he turned his chair towards drawer in their common desk to open it and demonstrate its bare inside.
- Oh well, that's it James, I knew you cannot be trustworthy – said William and turned back to his computer screen with a grin on his face. One day James you will know how much I needed this book today, and I will try to make you realize how much I will never have the need to ask you for another favor. This is it James, I know it all now. Total ignorance till the end of the day. Meet me downstairs in our new canteen for coffee. Espresso and cheesse cake on you this time, Thank you James. - Wiliam put his ear plugs in and decided to dedicate entire aftrenoon to this new

project his had at the front of his eyes. It was a very expensive project and he new already that Peter just gave away his share straightforwardly by the lack of information needed to complete the most intense part of this difficult ghostwriting.

- Thanks William – said Peter getting ready to begin his corporate writing – If I knew you will be such an ass I'd probably didn't even care to ask for participiption in this one. Never mind, then, the best will have the bill and the rest the taste, each one their own.
- Right Shakesphere, be my guest in the quest of words – said William laughing his head of and in the same time loggig into the profile. - Radio at exactely five o'clock made them realize that afterhours in the company were worth it this time, and the ecnouragement as they were getting in was the oly one to push some writing forward:

Radio speaker/communicate: This is amazing how we perceive reality against factors that inspire happiness – the latest research show that each type of victory can be measured with different factors, that make some sense and difference in what can be exposed. In example, victory measured by the type of country will be different from the victory measured by the type of factors focused on ways to make the victory happen:

Victory
against hapiness
Finland 01
Poland 40

Victory 02.09.2019
against tactics, best preparation and stamina in sports
Basketball in Pekin
Chiny 76 – 79 Polska

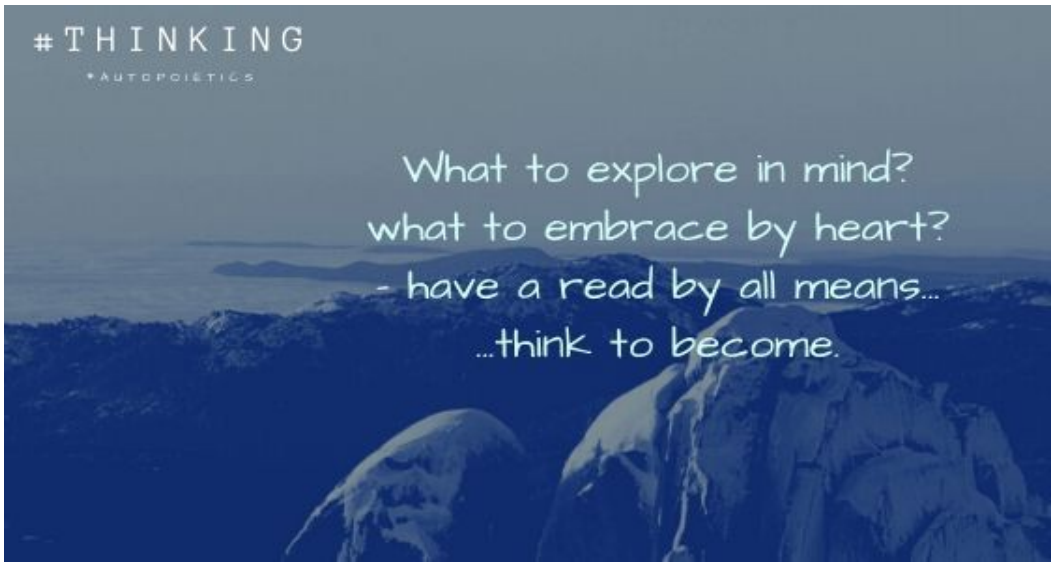
Victory
Polska – Niemcy
Volleyball

All what we can achieve is one of many different goals that should work well together each time we want to enact something more than just our own missunderstadings. We are all what we can understand, but we do re-evaluate or

plans and in the same time we do make our lives better. It is not that we do not have anything to offer, but for some reasons we are yet something else each time we cannot translate exactely what we want to express.

- Why do you always have to be my leader each time we go out for dinner and talk to friends? - said a young woman trying to understand her boyfriend's social attitude.
- I do not understand what are you saying right now – said aloud Samuel to his girlfriend who was starring at him and in the same time eating ice cream in a hotel restaurant with panoramic stunning view.
- Why are you so angry all of the sudden, and how many times do I have to ask you for another reason to stay with me here. I sometimes really have enouch of being part of ''the holiday'', which means your holiday.
- Maybe it is time to part to be alone and with our own dreams to dream?
- Maybe...yes, it is time.
- Goodbye.
- Goodbye.

Breaking couple conversation was the last loud communication that was heard in the crowded restaurant. Those who listened were confused, and the rest didn't mind. Holiday time was nearly over and people were getting tired of one another. Those who still have common dreams were smiling in the same direction with eyes closed with happiness. Those who parted were not enough happy to carry on together and they were not smiling that much. Singles as usual were eating lots of ice cream and chocolate cakes and were full of happy endorphines to share...
...holidays they made were done.



„More to plan ahead”

Dare to make it more,
ahead in plans
and if you can replace your
ideals for the realistic moves
daily routine prolongued
to the point of your wasting
some ideas,
moments dedicated to your
minding, now and tomorrow.

Dare to make it more,
forwarded in dreams
and if you can repeat your success
for the surrealistic and contextual
changing streams
of consciouss planning
in the very embodiment of your
most immediate thougts,
decisions, mistakes,
here, there and in distant realms.

Dare to make it more
ahead in plans
and if you can inspire
your nights and days for the ''nowness''
in the most inspired moment
each time you make it more,
each time you dare
to dream,
live
and have it all...

...dare to make it your own.

''Bring it to the boil''

Bring it to the boil for the reason of your own trial
not to make it difficult, but to make it more undenyable,
bring it to the boil for the reason of your own workings,
not to be relentless, but to make it more in focus.
Bring it to the boil, every time you make it workable
not to make it lost in meaning, but to make it more sensible.
Bring it to the boil for the reason of your own minding,
not to make it less logical, but to make it more worth it.

'''Boiling into the groove''

To the deepest depths of one's own chilling
as if we knew there will be something wrong
and giving boiling through one's own meaning
for the groove down to the Moon.

Boiling for the wrapped up loving
boiling to the mindfull - no soon
making up for good with good times
saying:

Once more and it will crowd the sins like
mornings without taking a nap,
aftternoons like a map with sounds
re-freshed and carefree for the
boiling in the sunlight.

To the deepest depths of one's own cravings
as if we knew there will be something amazing
and not giving up carefree dancing
for the groove down to the Moon.

Boiling for the snugly warming up
boiling to the heartfelt – yes free nap
making up for bad times with good wine
saying:

Once more and it will crowd the sins like
mornings without taking a nap,
aftternoons like a map with sounds
re-freshed and carefree for the
boiling in the sunlight.

And the depths of the deepest groove
will show up as the lack of no man's hood
as if there was no shining, no linig up
rolling down, boiling up
to the point of breathing gulping air free space

to the point of slowing down one's own heartbeat
making up with the rest of what we feel as
aftternoons like a map with sounds
re-freshed and carefree for the
boiling in the sunlight.

Boiling for the snugly warming up
boiling to the heartfelt – yes free nap
making up for bad times with good wine
saying:

Once more and it will crowd the sins like
mornings without taking a nap..

''Have a sit please''

Let me offer you a seat right next to our best window view,
away from noise and crowd,
over here Miss, right next to green sofa and picturesque landsape photograph
we framed it just before bringing it here from London's Art Fare,
maybe a cup of tea to make your day?

Let me offer you our menu preparred by the finest Cheffs,
who try to choose the best,
for all our guests, with different tastes and variety of choices
they make a difference, hopefully you will find something for yourself
Have a look please, here is our best.

In between choices and decision makings,
when and where we know we care
to try something new, to let it happen
as if there was nothing else apart from its taste
as if there was nothing else apart its grace
each time where there is a perspective for peace of mind
each time where there is drop of hope for finest or/and best.

„Yes, there is a space''

Is there a space for seven?
We have just arrived
please, come along we do need to check in before the night.
Our belonings packed in bags are here in the reception
piles to be sorted out, and yes, we do know we have more to go
Yes, we do bring it all each time we travel like this
and no, we do not need any additional luggage to make it our best holidays,
so please take this leaflet away from my son, he likes to read
but do not have credit card to buy anything of what he'd like to own.

They were after very well preparred hall room
by the most precise employee who offered not
any additional leaflets
according to the wishes of the finest guests
and in the same time helped them to their booked space
with tarrace and the view of the night wood with the swimming pool below.
They went along with all neccessary guidance and accepted all the rules.
They even smiled in the end by the arm, dragging bags
and looking ahead to get into their rooms.

In this space for seven, where things fit well into rented space,
chosen carefully via internet and on the very spot,
seen as new holiday destination inspired by their thought from last year
the same one, that led that other guy to a suicide.
They made it here.
He did not.

„A place to be''

Did you know there is something you need?
For the next day, after you sleep?
Did you know there is something you crave,
for the moment, at the very spot?
Did you know there is something you can have,
in the very place, the place you make?:

Your own
embodiment as it is
enacted in your wit
by the grip
in your sleep
in your awaken dreams

Did you know there is something
for the actual
day and night plans...
...do you know?
You make it all.

* * *

POEMS

(Turn on wi-fi and click on the title to open chosen poem online)

1. „A place to be''
2. „More to plan ahead”
3. ''Bring it to the boil''
4. ''Have a sit please''
5. „Yes, there is a space''

(Click on coffee image above to expand on more online reading)

We make our travels our own each time we live through each step. We may not realize all at first, and we may not have clear intention to make it so intense. Sometimes we travel to pass the time in life. Sometimes we travel to learn. We sometimes learn when travelling. It is also possible, that we make our own way from being completely unconscious about what we are living through to the realization, that we actually have lived through something consciously. It sometimes does happen, that we make our subconscious dreams come true. It does make a difference each time we do...